Tahiti: Isle of Dreams

CHAPTER I

THE ISLAND LANDFALL

IF the very words *An Island Landfall' do not make you see visions and dream dreams turn this page and read no more. You must be of the salt of the earth, who do their jobs, at desk or factory, in season and out, without real complaint, and who find at Margate or Torquay an ideal holiday.

Without you the Western world could not get on, and without you, I daresay, the present writer could never have got off, for if the words turned your head and iked your blood as they do for a few of us, there would l?e created a situation in Europe and America with which the lords who